ing degeneracy. The medical student had copy of Lombroso and the fluffy girl brought a handbag full of photographs and later in the evening received honorable mention for having secured more specimens of the chronic caller then any other member.

The President tapped for order with a golf

stick, the janitor having borrowed the official eack hammer.

one whose details we must guard carefully m all publicity. Our observations have been made under peculiar circumstances at our own firesides and radiators, we may say, and the unconscious specimens that we have analyzed must be regarded with all the delicacy the surgeon accords to the etherized subject under his knife. Many of the species of chronic caller are known to us generally; for that reason all personal descriptions, names and identifying data must be rigidly eschewed." "How do you spell that last word, please?"

Er e s h s that is e er we may use the word 'avoided,' " said the President, coloring slightly. "I will now ask the medical student for a few remarks." "I confess," said the medical student, "that

thile I can discuss the subject from a theoretica point of view I cannot speak from any protracted experience regarding the inveterate caller. You see. I lived in the hospital for some time after my graduation and had a den fitted up off the dissecting room. One of the first specimens of the chronic caller that I encountered insisted on calling there, although I explained that I was always at work. He came one evening and found me boiling a new skull. It

"Order! Order!" said the President, rapping sharply on the table to quell a murmur that stirred the club.

"He never called again," went on the medical student, "and the fact that I was always fooling with bones evenings or preserving cats in alcohol rather discouraged any chronic caller who dropped in. But from outside sources I have learned many interesting facts regarding the species. One fact is, that at this season of the year when the buds begin to burst on the trees he grows less and less. Like the he trees he grows less and less. Like the olden rod he makes his annual appearance in he fall when it begins to get cold outdoors. golden rod he makes his annual appearance in the fall when it begins to get cold outdoors. Like all other tramps he takes to the open in the spring. Or a rainy spell will cause a breaking out of his unnatural craving for paying calls. But this menth marks his passing from indoor life and his call-paying mania. Wheeling, yachting, driving or travel now engross him. The vast army of professional callers dwindles during the summer to a minimum. but always reappears, reinforced in the autumn."

"I have observed another interesting thing," said the fluffy girl. "That is that there are two distinct kinds of the calling flend. There is an afternoon brigade and an evening detachment, the only difference being that the evening man wears a Tuxedo and tells of having dined out with a gay party from which he has evidently torn himself just as soon as he finished the last morsel, for the chronic caller is such an early worm that he may be called the lark of society. [Applause].

"The afternoon man, on the contrary, is always contemplating an evening at the operator perhaps several functions in one night. He always deplores the fact of his excessive popularity, but he is never so tired that he desists from his fatal propensity to call. The life of the caller is always of dazzling brilliancy when he is not paying a call upon some girl who is yawning in his face and wishing that he'd go."

"I have a statistically figured out statement," said the typewriter girl, "which proves that an ordinarily popular girl, with a good staff of callers, would be kept busy each day from 4 in the afternoon until 12 at night during the season, with an hour off for dinner between 7 and 8. By that time the evening brigade is always in action."

son, with an hour off for dinner between 7 and 8. By that time the evening brigade is always in action."

The members made a note of this and the statement was passed around while the girls nodded their approval of the speaker's views. Then the fluffy girl rose while a murmur of approval gie-ted her. Her last metaphor had made an impression and while on other subjects she was apt to be distinctly frivolous, she was an admitted authority on the theme under discussion. It was a well known fact that at the summer cottage where she passed her vacations with her family, her father was obliged to keep a Great Dane tied in the front yard as a discouragement to young men visitors.

"A phenomenal phase," she said, glancing at her cuff as is her habit when speaking without notes, "is that while members of the species are almost absolutely alike they have an intense dislike for one another. The dyed-in-the-wool caller regards the presence of another caller as an injury almost amounting to an affont. Sometimes he takes his hat and leaves with a suddenness that suggests a seizure of apoplexy. In reality he goes out and calls on some other victim. At other times he sits pevishly waiting for the other man to go. If there is a piano he sits at it, ignoring the presence of any one but himself and tries to drive the other fellow out by his playing. Frequently he indulges in bitter sarcasm and engages in discussions that almost lead to a fight. When three callers confront one another that a cuckoo clock in good order, that chirps the hours and half hours, is one of the best discouragers of the chronic caller. While he may affect to sneer at it the record of the passing hours jars him from his settled and callous condition of call-paying."

"I will state right here," said the President, "that a cuckoo clock in good order, that chirps the hours and half hours, is one of the best discouragers of the chronic caller. While he may affect to sneer at it the record of the passing hours jars him from his settled and callous condition of c

tly to arrange matters so that the callers meet in twos and threes is one of the best ods for having one's address crossed heir regular route books. The caller disheir regular route books. The caller dis-society and sometimes objects to attend-parties on the plea that he hates crowds; by massing him in numbers he becomes ablest weapon against himself. He is ibly bored because the other men are like self, simply callers." he question is, "said the President, "is a condition or a result? Are we not re-ousible for the development of his pecu-fad, his mania for calling?" certainly think," said the medical student, t there is a secret society of professional

THE EVER-CALING MAN.

***ARTICLE STATE A PIDE TO A METER TO BET ON A PIDE TO A PIDE TO

is inborn degeneracy. Is the chronic caller a degenerate?"

A thrill of interest went through the meeting. The fluffy girl stopped in the act of passing her bon-bon box. The thought of the many degenerates she numbered among her acquaintances if this theory were true gave her a mental chill.

"I will ask the favor, "said the medical student, "of having the fluffy girl pass around the magnificent collection of photos which she has brought in her value, each member to be provided with several. I will then read some information which I have gathered from this volume. Observe the heads of the chronic callers pictured and mark the resemblances.

"This may be dona," said the President, "on the understanding that no one who recognitions are the second of the control of the control of the control of the chronic callers pictured and mark the resemblances.

so here a mental chillows such as send mental collection of photos which is a many than the collection of photos which is magnificent collection of photos which is the absolute of the collection of photos which is the absolute of the collection of photos which is the absolute of the collection of photos which is the absolute of the collection of photos which is the absolute of the collection of photos which is the absolute of the collection of the collection

There were cheers for the medical student when she sat down. The President arose.

"Then the only conclusion we can arrive at," she said, "is that the chronic caller should be discouraged, eliminated and blotted out. As soon as he is discovered he should be dealt with firmly and promptly. He is the same sort of man who in a different environment would spend his time sitting on park benches. He bores himself. He can't stand his own society and he is not in sufficient demand among other men to occupy his time; he is, in other words, a social tramp."

"I would state here," said the typewriter girl, "that I have discovered a photograph in which every mark of degeneracy is to be found, even to the crimped ears. I would like to ask the fluffy girl whether the mental deficiencies and peculiarities also correspond?

She handed the picture to the fluffy girl amid intense excitement, quelled by the President. The fluffy girl colored and bit her lip.

"I didn't know this was in that lot," she said with some confusion. "The fact is this—well—while he certainly must be classed among the persons we have been discussing—it must be admitted that I have had some hopes of reclaiming him. He can be kept down to one call a week and by making him replace everything he breaks, just as one does with a maid, for discipline, he smashes no more furniture and has learned to keep his cigarettes off the celluloid piano keys while he plays dreamy waltzes, since he exploded two octaves and had to have an ivory set put in. He now assumes a grateful attitude for being allowed to call at all. I have cured him of talking of his winnings by making him subscribe large sums for charities whenever he tells of another success. In such a case, may I ask, is it not only just that one should feel that a certain moderation should mark the severity that has been advised in the treatment of the chronic caller?

"When he ceases to be a chronic caller he comes under the rules that apply to other human beings." said the President, "We are not talking of the c

Water at a South California Resort. PASADENA, Cal., May 27.- For several seasons a man has attracted considerable notice at various summer resorts in Southern California. He was a sufferer from rheumatism and was thin and emaciated. For weeks he could be seen lying on the hot sands for hours; then one day he appeared among the bathers, gradually increasing his stay in the water until he became known as the bathing crank. Later he was interviewed by a physician who said:

in ablest weapon against himself. He is horribly hored because the other men are like horribly hored because the other is a condition or a result? Are we not responsible for the development of his peculiar fad, his mania for calling?"

"I certainly think," said the medical student, that there is a secret society of professional callers I think their apparent dislike for one another is only assumed. It is quite possible that they meet, plan routes that will not conflict and perfect their system in this way. This theory seems plausible from the fact that some girls appear to escape them, while once a girl acquires one of the tribe the others follow; they come in schools like porpoises."

The beginning of the trouble," said the presence of two or three men in her vicinity gives her a feeling of superiority over the girl who has none. At this stage the young man has not really become a chronic caller; but he is probably attracted by the fact that girl who has none. At this stage the young man has not really become a chronic caller; but he is probably attracted by the fact that girl is popular with the other fellows. In university towns you will often find all the college boys in love with one zirl. And she, proud of the empty honor, invites them to call. Thus the evil begins."

"Afternoon tea also does much to foster and promote the custom," said the fluffy girl. It is really the beginning of the afternoon means the presence of two or three men in her with the other fellows. In university towns you will often find all the college boys in love with one zirl. And she, proud of the empty honor, invites them to call. Thus the evil begins."

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"What was it all about?" asked Mrs. Dobley, curiously. Dobley took a typewritten slip from his pocket and began to read:

"I dreamed that I was walking through a beautiful rose garden. There were hundreds of roses of all sorts climbing over trellis-work arbors all in bloom, red and white and yellow and violet—

"Violet roses!" exclaimed Mrs. Dobley. "It must have been the cold soft-shell crabs with tartare sauce that did it!"

"If I thought that," said Dobley, "I'd have them every night for supper! I was gathering large quantities of these beautiful blossoms, but the supply seemed inexhaustible and the garden an endless maze. I seemed perfectly happy. Not a care or a cloud of any sort oppressed me—

"Was I there?" asked Mrs. Dobley.

"No, you didn't seem to be in it at all," said Mr. Dobley, in an apologetic tone. 'I was alone and I had no affiliations of any sort with the world. I might have been a spirit except that I distinctly remember that I wore a white duck suit, with a pith helmet and russet shoes."

"How curious!" said Mrs. Dobley. "Go on."

"Suddenly, as I went further into the grove of blooming vines, I came upon a beautiful girl sleeping in a bower of roses. She was surpassingly beautiful. Golden curis shaded a face that was simply perfect in its superbly chiseled features. Her arms were clasped gracefully beneath her head and she slept as peacefully as a child. Suddenly I heard soft music around me, and as though commanded by some unseen force I placed the roses I had gathered beside the sleeping goddess."

"How was she dressed?" asked Mrs. Dobley.

"She was robed in a filmy garment of purest white with goiden embroidery upon it. It was like a drapery of the Orient. Suddenly she awoke, looked up startled at first, then she sulled trustingly. 'Do not fear, fair maid,' I said, speaking as though commanded by some unseen force I placed the roses I had gathered beside the sleeping goddess."

"How was she dressed?" asked Mrs. Dobley.

"It his, said Mr. Dobley indignantly. 'It was idylic. It was an alleg

illere's fire in his eye. I also saw James l'epper, and he's an old skate"

"Don't talk like that," said Mrs. Dobley. "I've just sent a messenger to bet \$5 cn him." "A clotheshorse would have as much chance, ald Mrs. Dobley. I' am surprised at you doing such a thing without consulting me. How much did you get?"

"A hundred to one, said Mrs. Dobley, simply." I thought it would be nice if he won. He may have a chance.

"Be has, said Mr. Dobley. "Just one chance. If all the other horses fail deed James Pepper waltz away with the follow." The horses came filing to the starting post. and Mr. Dobley came to the starting post. and Mr. Dobley came to the starting post. and Mr. Dobley ported out Artel. who had a jockey with a pale blue jacket.

"Which is James Pepper?" asked Mrs. Dobley. "Do you see that knock-kneed, blind beast lumbering along last with a colored boy on his back wearing a polka-dotted shroud?" asked Dobley. "That is James Pepper, and the position he holds now will be retained by him all through."

"I don't hink he's so bad," said Mrs. Dobley. "The looks so patient. That other horse is bit in the speed and spirit that counts. Ariel is biting the fence because he is keyed up for this race him go."

"Why, he is just like a circus horse, said Mrs. Dobley, "He is trying to waltz."

"That's his flery spirit that makes him act that way, Whoop! There they go."

But Ariel and James Pepper both refused to go, and the start was spoiled. James Pepper with a supple should be seen the landscape as though he enjoyed the scenery. Once and a while he whicked his tail."

"Now Ariel is standing on his fore legs," said Mrs. Dobley. "He is exactly like a high school horse. Everybody is laughing at him! He's trying to be the starter over the fonce."

"The starter deserves it," said Mr. Dobley. "The starter deserves it," said Mr. Dobley. "The starter deserves it," said Mr. Dobley. "The power has been been so have here the seen "They wish to get him in a bad place, his wall be all the fresher for it."

But deserve him his way

"Why doesn't he hurry?" asked and nervously.

"He doesn't know how," said Dobley. "He believes in taking life easily. He'll probably fall askep when he is half way around."

Mrs. Dobley watched the polka dotted jacket through her glass with interest.

"He is moving up a little!" she cried delightedly, "and all the others are whipping their horses.

Americans who may go to the French Exposition and have some knowledge of cookery will have the opportunity to study the culinary art as it is practised by the most noted professional French cooks. The Academy of eCookery will prove to be one of the most interesting sections of the show. It is established in a separate pavilion where, in full view of the public, all the details of cookery are carried on under the supervision or are actually performed by masters of the art. What will excite the greater surprise among. Americans familiar with the organization of our large kitchens, will be the primitive appliances employed by the French experts. They will note the total absence of labor-saving machinery, and find that the ranges, in which charcoal is the fuel employed, are of the same pattern as those in use for the past hundred years or more. The results accomplished with such primitive appliances will surprise and astonish those who have an idea that a multitude of devices such as encumber our kitchens are indispensable to successful cookery. They will see no iron, steel, nickel or enamelled cooking utensils. Nothing but copper is used. The reason why the French cling

Age at beginning: From ten to twenty years, 27 men and 24 women, or 51 in all. From twenty to thirty years, 97 men and 50 women, or 147 in all. From thirty to forty years, 31 men and 35 women, or 75 in all. From thirty to forty years, 31 men and 35 women, or 76 in all. From forty to fifty years, 19 men and 17 women, or 20 in all. Over fifty years, 19 women.

The largest number of cases in any one year was 20 cases in the twenty-sixth year. The naxt largest was 15 in the twenty-sixth year. It is notable that 12 cases began under sixteen years of age.

What inferences can be drawn from these

What inferences can be drawn from these statistics?

It would seem at first glance that loss of hair

What inferences can be drawn from these statistics?

It would seem at first glance that loss of hair was more common in men than in women, as 150 is to 142. But I feel sure that the proportion is not altogether correct, because it is well known that women value a good head of hair much more than do men. They will do everything in their power to save their hair. Men either regard the loss of their hair as inevitable, or will not take the time or trouble even to try to save their hair. It is therefore probable that the statistics represent fairly well the prevalence of loss of hair among women; but that they inadequately represent the prevalence of loss of hair among women; but that they inadequately represent the prevalence of loss of hair is much more frequent among men than among women, which is doubtless greater than they show. It can, then, be fairly inferred that loss of hair is much more frequent among men than among women, which is the general impression without the aid of statistics. We now come to the question: What influence does occupation have in causing loss of hair. My statistics show a great variety of occupations among those who are losing their hair. Two facts come out prominently, namely: (1) The great majority of my patients lead indoor lives. The 67 women put down as having no occupation belong to the leisure class of unmarried women and are housed most of the time. (2) Nearly all of my patients belong to the intellectual class. [That, 13 2-3 per cent. of them are physicians does not necessarily mean that physicians are specially prons to loss of hair any more than because 18 2-3 per cent. of them are physicians does not necessarily mean that physicians are specially prons to loss of hair any more than because 18 2-3 per cent. of them are physicians, students, teachers and telegraphers, all of which can fairly be regarded as occupations in which the elements of worry and nerve strain enter largely, we have 155, or more than one-half of our cases subject to these influences. It may, then be fa

solical research has rendered it possible for Stillton cheese to be made in the United States and Canada of a quality equal to that of Leicostershire, and even better, for our own consumption, because the English sort usually comes to us in an over-ripe condition. Then again, in England no certain test of the acidity of the curd is employed; it is left to the judgment of individual makers. Therefore, there is great lack of uniformity in the quality of their output. With us the test for acidity is a scientific one; so that there is little or no variation of quality. The process of making Stilton cheese is not a very simple one. The liability to farmentation and bursting is greater than in other kinds on account of the difficulty of expelling the whey from the curd containing butter, which is caused by adding the cream of the evening's milk to the new milk of the next morning. Another thing necessary to know is how to rennet the milk properly and how to get the correct amount of acidity at the time of heoping. There are many natives of Leicostershire, England, settled in the United States and Canada, who are thoroughly familiar with the making of stillon cheese, it is conceded that with the knowledge of how it is done, the maker can produce his cheese wherever he may be. With the influx into the United States of immigrants from all parts of Europe, who have learned every industry that is protaised there, it is hopeless for foreign producers of any special eatable to expect to retain a monopoly of its sale. It will surely be made here and they will be undersold in their own market. The English are eating Stilton cheese at this time made in the United States, ursuspicious that it is not genuine Leicestershire.

An article in an English technical journal gives some curlous details in regard to bread and bakers in the Middle Ages. Bakers were subject to rigid laws and close government supervision. In London only farthing and half-penny loaves were allowed to make bread. Private individuals who had no oven of their ow

aise. the flaures in regard to the women are probably most to be depended upon, and we can infer that loss of hair occurs with rapidly decreasing frequency this decades after thirty years, as represented to the analyst and the great force of the sound of the sound of the great force of the sound of the great frequency of the analyst and the great frequency of the sound of the sou

ferior grades of bread were made; by whom consumed it is not stated.

Of the various astronomic topics that are now being discussed in Europe, that relating to the quality of the food which is likely to be served at Paris during the coming summer and autumn is exciting the greatest interest. It is conceded that in the way of meat, horse and donkey flesh will be used largely in the place of beef. Even first-class establishments will not be above suspicion, for every other consideration must yield to the feeding of an estimated influx of 70,000,000 strangers from all parts of the world. The sale of horse flesh is authorized in France. The animals are killed under official inspection so that the meat of none that is diseased can be offered for sale. So-called rabbits and sausages, however, may be regarded with suspicion, and ragouts served at cheap restaurants should be avoided. During the siege of Paris, cooks learned to prepare rats in very appetizing ways. It is probable that they have not forgotten the trick. Dyspepsia, which was once considered the rational disease of Americans is another topic which is

depending upon a very simple theory of sole eley and human life. There are two classes of men. It held—those who attain and those who fail. It is for the latter to struggle and complaints of the conflict, but for the former it is the first duly to preserve an untrobled mien, an elegant composure, an aristocravic nonchaince. A man is more than his work, especially if that man be a gentleman. Therefore, let him describe himself by no narrow profession, but shine in twenty spheres with a fine neglect of each. It is for the great lawyer to be a wit, the wit to be a state-man, the scholar a man of fachola. To specialize is to confess one-elf incompetent. Let the rank the confess one-elf incompetent. Let the rank the scholar as man of facholar. To specialize is the confess one-elf incompetent. Let the rank the scholar as man of the social finess which our great-grandmenters and the grand manner is the social finess which our great-grandmenters addread, those bowings and smirkings which their grandchildren scorded at and the whole pleasing science of the beau monds. The doctrine was both at theory of human conduct and a social law, preaching at once the arts of success and annusement and the "grand manner" became the fine flower of accomplished grentity.

The tear of sensibility may be dropped over its tomb, but there can be no question of its revival. It belonged to an age when wealth, leisure, culture and all the good things of its very complete the scholar who professed to be a man of the work of the scholar who professed to be a man of the work of the scholar who professed to be a man of the work of the scholar who professed to be a man of the work of the scholar who professed to be a man of the work of the scholar who professed to be a man of the work of the scholar who professed to be a man of the work of the scholar who professed to be a man of the work of the scholar who professed to be a man of the work of the scholar who professed to be a man of the work of the scholar who professed to be a man of the work o

intense self-respect, which can be be inderous, but was all on a text book may be a finer shellar but we question if he is so fine a man as his predecessor, who had a dozen other accomplishments. It is better, of course, that a politician should study the housing of the poor of the drink question than annotate florace or write a treatise on taste; but the result is too often a poor shriveled creature, crammed with details, but thin in blood and weak in energy. It is all, perhaps, a gain for us, but are the men themselves the equal of fractions of the control of the cont

be's a vicious man, too, an' Ah don' dare ge neah him."

"Have you any children, madame, asked the Magistrate.

"Deed Ah have. Ah've got two," she replied, "an' Ah want mah husban' back again. Ah can live with him all right if you'll only bring him back."

"Give her a warrant," said the Magistrate te his clerk. "Right over there in that corner, madame, and they'll attend to you."

She west in high glee.

"Well, what can I do for you, madame?" asked the Magistrate as the next one in line—a young woman—came before him. "What's the trouble?"

"Well," began the young woman with a sigh, "you see my husband has left me and I am afraid he wont support me."

"How long has he been away from home?"

"Three weeks, your Honor."

"Well, well, here's a pretty state of things," said the Magistrate. "Only married three weeks and your husband has left you already. Something very strange. Now, I don't believe he's really deserted you. Had a quarrel, didn't you? Ah, I thought as much. Now you see home and wait until to-morrow morning. Ten chances to one your husband will come back to-night and tell you he's sorry. If he doesn't return you come back here to-morrow morning. The Magistrate's prediction was accurate, for the young woman never returned.

"Do you see this woman coming up here!" whispered the Magistrate, as he looked as the next one in the line. "Well, to my own knowledge that woman has been here at least even times before. She will tell har story all over again now—if I let her."

She was certainly over 40 years old. To all appearances she wore a wig, which was carefully plastered down to hide the deception and was hidden by a well-arranged fold of her vell. Any one could see that her checks were painted with a pigment that nature never put there. Her eyebrows were heavily painted and her lips were stained. She wore the same dashy dress that she had worn in court before, the policeman said.

"Although this isn't for publication." whispered the Magistrate to the reporter, whe was standing at his elbow. "I'd rather see t

rouble now?

"He hasn't kept his promise, Judge," she began.

"Where does he leave it for you?"

"Well," she answered, "he was to leave \$6 every Monday morning at 10 o'clock,"

"Madame, don't be in such a hurry," pleaded the Magistrate. "Can't you give him a few hours of grace? Why, it's only it o'clock now. He will pay it over all right. That's all now. Come back to-morrow morning if he doesn't pay it. Good-day, good-day, Oh. you're entirely welcome, madame; don't mention it."

The Magistrate seaned back in his chair and looked as if he felt relieved.

"That woman's husband is under bonds to pay her \$10 a week. He has done it every week since he was ordered to and I have learned that he has left the money, just as he promised, every time with Supt. Blair of the Outdoor Poor. But this woman wouldn't give him a moment of grace. She has been here almost every day for three weeks. She has brought her husband to court five or six times just to worry him. You see he doesn't want to live with her. Can you blame him?"

Poor people are not alone in the crowd of those who go to the police courts, because there is trouble at home between husband and wife. Only a few weeks ago a young woman of wealth, a graduate of one of the best women's colleges in the country, brought her divorced husband into court to get him to support her child. At least that was the excuse she had. Her husband, who was also a college graduate, said that his former wife jealousy had been aroused because he had married again and that she was trying to humiliate him. He agreed to pay \$4 a week for the child's support. The former wife went out of court looking as pleased as if she had won a thousand-dollar prize and laughed audibly as she got into her carriage at the door.

Business Stopped by Ants.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer. town was visited with an immense swarm of flying ants, which had the effect of compelling merchants in certain districts to discontinue business. The merchants had no time to prepare for the onslaught, and had trouble to get the insects from their stores that they might be closed. The ants were supplied with long, transparent wings, and only remained for a couple of hours.